



ILLUSTRATED Evening Ledger

CARTOONS and SCRAPPLE

VIEWS OF THE CARTOONISTS AT HOME AND ABROAD

THAT GERMAN WHO HAS JUST MOVED INTO THE NEIGHBORHOOD UNDOUBTEDLY PLANS TO SEND INFORMATION BACK TO BERLIN



From the Sydney (Australia) Bulletin. **THOSE FRIENDLY (?) OVERTURES**



Morris in the Boston Journal. **I'M WARNING YOU!**



Tutbill in the St. Louis Star. **"LET GO WHEN YOU'RE READY, BILL!"**



Kirby in the New York World. **DIVIDING THE MELON**



Armond in the New Orleans Daily States. **GHOSTS**



From John Bull. **UNCLE SAM: "HOLD THE FORT, FOR I AM COMING!"**



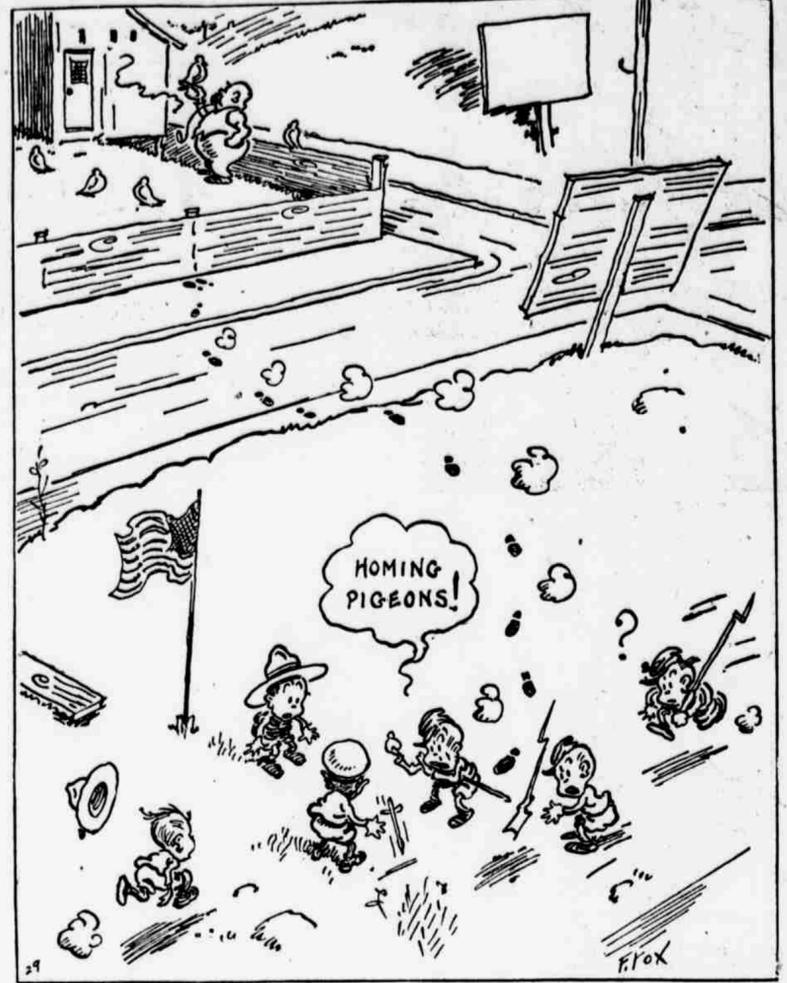
Page in the Memphis Telegram. **THE ROYAL NINEPINS**



From Reynolds's Newspaper. **THE ROYAL NINEPINS**



Wright in the Milwaukee Leader. **SEEKING THINGS AT NIGHT**



By FONTAINE FOX

(Copyright)

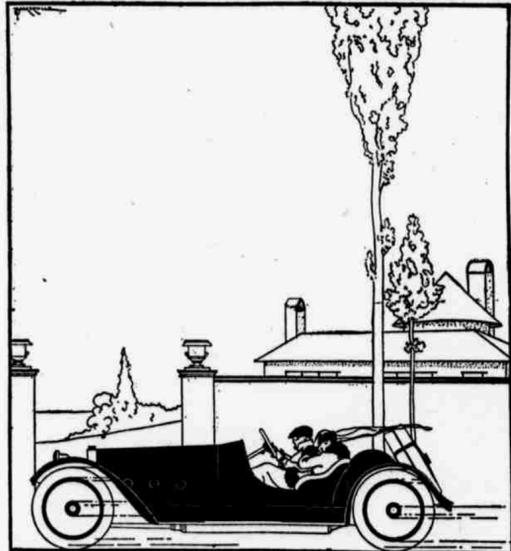
The Usual Proportion
Small Boy—Father, what is a cafe de luxe?
Father—About 10 per cent cafe and 90 per cent looks.

New Species
Mrs. Knicker—Did you enjoy the star?
Mrs. Newrich—Yes; I think she is a fine commotional actress.

Back Broke

We're back in town from our vacation and all our hoarded coin is spent, we'll have to do some calculation to meet our bills and pay the rent. There's coal to buy and son and daughter need shoes and clothes and hats and books—a winter fare of bread and water is just about the way it looks. For seaside board you can't get trusted—each week they charge so many beans, and that is why our dust has dusted and left a vacuum in our jeans. The next few months we'll live on credit, on all the credit we can get, although a thousand times I've said it was folly to run into debt. But after while my weekly slaving will earn enough those bills to pay, and if I'm stingy, close and saving I'll have a chance to put away another roll, ye gods and fishes, another pocketful of dough that won't be spent for trifling wishes or vanity or empty show. I won't indulge in dissipation, but live a life that's mild and sane—until I get my next vacation and then I'll go get broke again! WILL MOORE.

MOTORITIS



"What makes the engine cough so, Jack?"
"It's afflicted with gasoline consumption, dear."
"Oh, is that why you have the muffler on it?"

—Cornell Widow.

No Evil Intent



—The Passing Show.
Farmer (to C. O. working on farm)—Trying to help your friend, the Hun, are you?
C. O. (formerly a poet)—No, sir; I'm only looking for my fountain pen. I'll put everything back in order.

A Literal Shopkeeper
"What have you in the shape of cucumbers this morning?" asked the customer of the new grocery clerk.
"Nothing but bananas, ma'am," was the reply.—Christian Register.

The Young Lady Across the Way



The young lady across the way says one thing is certain, and that is that America will never consent to ending the war until our protagonists are thoroughly beaten.

SCHOOL DAYS

By DWIG



The tag of a man with a maid.